

Let every man drink round besides this  
bay!

Where are the Nymphs and Fairy  
train ? STELLA, three garlands in her  
hand doth bear ;

And those, for his sweet sake ! she  
proffer will, Unto th'Elizian souls !  
And I have spied PARTHENOPHE, with  
spoil returns to me»

Of three great hearts. Sing Virelays !

Those golden darts fly never void  
of prey, And STELLA sits (as if  
some Chain  
Of Fancies bound her !) by that motley  
bier!  
Where, with sweet eglantine and daffodil,  
She, chaplets makes, with gold and scarlet  
dyed.  
Here, COLIN sits, beneath that  
oaken tree! ELIZA singing in his  
Lays !

Blest is Arcadia's Queen ! Kneel  
Swains, and say That " She (which  
here chief Nymph doth reign)  
May blessed live! to see th'extremest year !  
"

For sacrifice\* then, lambs and kidlings kill!  
And be, by them, ELIZA glorified !  
The Flower of Loves, and pure  
Virginity ! This Delian Nymph  
doth amaze !

The fairest deers, which in the forests  
stay !

Those harts (which proudest herds  
disdain ! And range the forests as without  
compeer !) Submissive, yield themselves 1  
that if She will, She, them may wound ! or  
on their swift backs ride! Lions and bears,  
with beauty tameth She!

Shepherds! for Her! your voices raise !